

"I'm fixing sister up with the Robbons on 'em and fix 'em up with gold paint to hang in the parlor."—Washington Star.

MOTHER (reprovingly to little girl just ready to go for a walk)—"Dolly, that hole was not in your glove this morning." Dolly (promptly)—"Where was it, then?"—London Truth.

LITTLE DOT—"My kitty is real mean. I gave her some of my medicine and she wouldn't touch it" Mamma—"Why did you wish her to take it?" Little Dot—"I wanted to see how a cat looked when she made